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### Poetry.

#### AN EVENING PRAYER.

BY SIR THOMAS BROWNE.

The night is come, like to the day,  
Depart not thou, back as the night,  
But not my sins, back as the night,  
Eclipse the lustre of thy light.  
Keep still in my horizon, for to me  
The sun makes not the day, but Thee.  
Thou, whose nature cannot sleep,  
On my temples sunny keeps,  
Guard me 'gainst those watchful foes  
Whose eyes are open while mine close.  
Let no dream's misty veil  
But such as Jacob's temple's blast:  
While I do rest, my soul advance,  
Make me sleep a holy trance,  
That I may, my heart being wrought,  
Awake into some holy thought,  
And with as active vigor run  
My course, as doth the nimble sun.  
Sleep is a death: O, make me try  
By sleeping, what I do by dying.  
And as surely by my heart,  
On my grave, as now my bed.  
Howe'er I rest, great God let me  
Awake again, at last with Thee;  
And, thus assured, behold I lie  
Securely, or to wake or die.  
These are my dreamy days—in vain  
I do now wake, to sleep again.  
Oh! come that hour, when I shall never  
Sleep again, but wake forever.

#### LINES.

Dear Tom, do you remember,  
That calm and lovely eve,  
When you and May sat side by side,  
And Nelly took her leave.  
  
She had not long been gone,  
When Harry he came down,  
And gave you apples, May,  
And Tom did on him frown.  
  
Oh, Tom don't be afraid,  
Do not on Harry frown,  
For while at Normal School,  
A lady fair he found.  
  
Oh, I shall miss thee, dear one,  
Sadly miss thee, Rosa, dear,  
With thy sweet face of sunshine,  
And kindly words of cheer.  
  
I will often think, dear Rosa,  
Of all those happy days,  
When I was with you, dear one,  
Within thy peaceful bowers.  
  
And I'll think of thee at twilight,  
That calm and peaceful hour,  
My heart shall often wander  
To that sweet opening door.  
  
I was thinking, dear Rosa,  
Of the little walks we took,  
To Hawthorn's hopeful bower,  
Within that shady nook.  
  
I'll remember what you told me,  
For it cheered my lonely heart,  
It felt like rays of sunshine,  
Why then, Rosa, do we part?  
  
Yes, I shall miss thee, dear one,  
Sadly miss thee, Rosa, dear,  
I cannot bear the thought,  
That our separation's near.

ZULEMA.

### Mr. Foster and the Democracy in 1857.

In 1857 there was a spirited contest for U. S. Senator at Harrisburg which resulted in the election of Gen. Cameron, several democrats preferring the latter to either Forney or Foster. The democratic papers were quite severe on the "traitors," and denounced them by wholesale. Among others, the Lock Haven Watchman has resuscitated some articles from the Clinton Democrat, edited by H. L. Diefenbach, now Deputy Secretary of State, the first of which are as follows:

"He (Foster) is a lawyer, has served two or three terms in Congress, and is now a member of the Legislature. He is not distinguished himself in either of these positions, and he must be as able as his friends represent him to be, for they have a fashion of making great men of rather scanty material in the western part of the State."

From the same paper of the 19th of January, 1857, we find the news of the election of a United States Senator recorded as follows:

"ELECTION OF A U. S. SENATOR.—Both Houses of the Legislature met in convention on Tuesday last, for the purpose of electing a U. S. Senator.—On the first ballot the vote stood:

For John W. Forney, Dem.,	55
" Simon Cameron, B. Rep.,	61
" Henry D. Foster, Traitor,	5

In the issue of the Clinton Democrat of the 23rd of January 1857, we find the following:

"This result is most humiliating. That the Democratic party should labor for months to convince the people of the justice of their cause, and then to be deprived of the fruits of their victory, by the grossly indecent treachery of a few vile miscreants as it is mortifying to every honest man as it is base, sordid and villainous in the scoundrel perpetrators of the wrong." He then adds: "But one motive can be assigned. The base Judases, Foster among them, have been purchased like sheep."

In the same paper of the same date in another column we find the following:

"THE SENATORIAL ELECTION.—When we spoke of this shameful event in our last issue, our information was derived from telegraphic dispatches, we have the full history of the occurrence now. Forney, Democrat, had 58 votes; Cameron, Republican 61; Foster, Traitor, 7, and Mr. Foster himself voted for Mr. Wilkins. What excuse those rascals make for their treachery, or whether any, we are not informed. To style them Judases is to stander old Iscariot, for though he betrayed his Lord, he was decent enough to hang himself immediately afterwards, which those traitors, we regret to say, have not as yet done. It is mockery of language to attempt to characterize their conduct. There is nothing meaner than an ingrate—nothing so villainous as a traitor, and Foster is guilty of both. The motive of the act is clear—no other than pecuniary profit."

"The Hon. Messrs. H. D. Foster, John Fausald, S. Hill, of Westmoreland; K. Calhoun, of Armstrong; R. J. Nickerson, of Jefferson, S. A. Backers, of McKean; G. N. Smith, of Cambria; and John Cresswell, Jr. of Blair, were the Democrats who refused to attend the Democratic caucus and support its nominees. We took upon these men as traitors."

"Among the incidents of the victory of the Democratic party last fall, was the right to be represented in the U. S. Senate, for the term commencing

on the 4th of March next. The victorious party had won the right to choose the Senator. And none but a majority could make a proper selection for the party of the legitimate fruits of its victory and cheated it out of its right. In this light the conduct of the bolters is wholly indefensible.

"As to Foster himself, we know but little about him. We spoke of him before the Senatorial election as one who had served in making known to the people of the State that such a man lived. We said that he had friends in the western part of the State, who spoke of him in high terms, but as they had a fashion of making great men out of small material in that quarter, we did not know whether he was all he was reported to be. But he has now succeeded in making himself known, and no one will now have much difficulty in measuring the calibre, his patriotism, or his love for the Democratic Party. His selfishness, his factiousness, his weakness, puerility stand out conspicuously to the gaze of the public. He has voluntarily placed himself beyond the pale of the Democratic fold, and there let him stand, or fall, or wallow, as best suits his tastes. We admire an independent man, but despite a puerile factiousness. The fitness of soul that mistakes unreasonably factiousness and sordidness for independence, characterizes selfishness under all circumstances, and we have never seen a more thorough exhibition of these traits than has been exhibited by Henry D. Foster, throughout the recent Senatorial struggle."

"There, reader, you have good Democratic testimony in regard to the political and private character of Henry D. Foster, the present Democratic nominee for Governor, you can believe it or not.—We give it to you as we find it, without further comment."

### NICE REVELATIONS!

Something for the "Constitutional Union State Convention," which meets in Lancaster to-day!

The disclosures now making at Washington, of corruption to influence elections, are not confined to the Corvode Committee. The prying investigation of the Senate have recently made a report of the evidence taken before it. We cannot find room for even a moiety of these revelations, and at this time we will content ourselves with a small item, which will show how some things were done in 1856 and 1857 in this State, and also shows up the attempt that is now making to repeat the dose.

We all remember a certain "Straight American Party," which had a fungus existence and origin, when the People's Party was rising in this State and New Jersey. Mr. Wendell, the printer of the "Last Congresses," and Sylvester J. Megargee, a leading Locomotion politician of Philadelphia, illuminate us as to the nature of this excrement. The latter testifies that he received moneys at various times from the former for "political purposes"—among which, he avers the following. We quote his own words:—

"Some of the money was used for a third party which was organized to divert voters from what was known as 'the People's Party' with us; the 'People's Party' was in opposition to the Democratic party; we did not know there the party organized as 'the Republican party'—the opposition to the Democratic party was called 'the People's Party,' and to divert voters from that party the third party was organized; the object was to divide the 'People's Party.'"

Q.—Was such a third party organized? A. Yes, Sir.

Q.—Did you believe that was necessary to the success of the Democratic party? A. We certainly did, or we should not have given them the money.

Q.—What was that third party called? A. The Straight American Party—the straight-outs.

Q.—You speak both of Pennsylvania and New Jersey? A. Yes, Sir.

Q.—And of those States only? A. Yes, Sir; of those only.

This, we think, is enough for one dose.

WIPFALLIANA.—Senator Wigfall has killed his man or two, and is therefore entitled to more than ordinary consideration. Wigfall never opens his mouth but to say something, or to drink something. Having killed his man or two, Wigfall is privileged to say just what he pleases. But he should not get too much incensed before he essays a speech. Under such circumstances Wigfall is given to much plain speaking, and he not seldom reveals family secrets. For instance, in his speech on the Homestead bill, Wednesday, he objected to giving the poor man land, because "poverty is a crime." Thus speaks the orthodox democrat, Wigfall. He declares that poverty is no man's misfortune, and that to pass the Homestead bill will be to offer a premium for a crime. Well, will the working men of the country go up next fall and vote for the candidates of Wigfall's party? Very probably. Will they continue to fret about hard times?—Of course. Will they learn wisdom from experience? Possibly, after the negro-breeders have tied their hand and foot. Hear Wigfall again:

Mr. WIGFALL replied that Texas could please her own fancy. She had a right to do what she pleased with her own property—give it to a missionary society, publish Bibles, or gamble it off in hell. [Laughter.] Texas was a free and sovereign State, and was able to exercise her rights, which were not delegated to the miserable, one horse concern in Washington. [Renewed laughter.]

Let borrowing money be precious of your word; for that he hath care of keeping day's of payment, is the lord of another man's purse.

The New York papers of Monday week published the correspondence that passed between Hon. Roger A. Pryor, of Va., and Hon. John F. Potter, of Wisconsin, but the telegraph has given the substance of it, and we need not encumber our columns with the details. The facts simply are these:

When Mr. Lorejoy was making his fierce philippic, Mr. Pryor told him he should not shake his fists in a ruffianly manner at the Democratic side of the House. Potter told Pryor he was doing the same thing, and for this Pryor sent a peremptory challenge, which was promptly accepted, and ten inch Bowie knives named as the weapons—the duel to be fought within 12 hours, in a private room or in the open air, within the District, the principals to stand four feet apart, and to commence at the word three. Pryor, who prides himself as an accomplished duelist and a sure shot, rejected the terms as barbarous, whereupon Col. Lander, of Mass., Mr. Potter's second, offered to fight Pryor on any terms, which was declined, Pryor alleging that he had no quarrel with Lander, who is as good a shot as himself.—This is the whole substance of the matter.

The eastern papers, without distinction of party, justly regard Pryor as having shown the white feather, and the Herald says it is the largest one seen in any ornithological collection since the flood. He would doubtless have been careful how he sent a peremptory challenge, without first asking an explanation, had he supposed Potter would have so promptly and crisply accepted. It is decided on all sides that there was no adequate occasion for a challenge, and that it was an attempt to bully the Wisconsin member, by confronting him with one who has been made during the session the leader of the bullies in the House, and who has something of a reputation as a duelist.

Potter knew nothing about pistols, and a peremptory challenge left him, according to the code, perfectly free to choose his weapons, which selection his antagonist was bound to accept. He chose Bowie knives, a very common duelling weapon in the South and West and his choice placed him on equal terms with Sir Roger de Pryor.

The Bowie knife is a charming weapon to carry with, and in the hands of such a man as Potter, would be a dangerous weapon to encounter. This Mr. Pryor knew, and he was "washed" decidedly by rejecting them as barbarous. Barbarous, indeed! Is not the whole system of duelling barbarous? A man who prides himself on such an accomplishment should not be particular as to weapons. If he consents to be a barbarian with pistols, is he any better than the barbarian who uses knives? The general opinion of the country will not allow Mr. Pryor to escape through this loophole. He will be strictly held to his position, voluntarily assumed, and will, to use a term of the code, be posted as a "coward and poltroon" from Maine to California.

The Corvode Investigation Committee, at Washington, is opening up a mine of political rascality in high places, heretofore carefully concealed from the public. The following are the prominent "items" elicited during the past week:

"George Plitt testified that \$70,000 had passed through his hands, as treasurer of the democratic committee in 1856, for the purpose of carrying Pennsylvania. He said the books, vouchers and papers were all burnt, so that no evidence exists in his possession to prove how this large sum was spent, or to show who happened to be the fortunate beneficiaries. It is said that President Buchanan (the hypocritical author of the Du Quene letter,) contributed five hundred dollars to the party funds. The check was drawn on the Lancaster Bank, Geo. Plitt, who was the Treasurer of the Pennsylvania State Central Committee at that time, acting under the instructions of the Committee, returned the check, in consequence of being disappointed in the amount. It is further stated that the President, after the check was returned, kept it in his pocket until after the Bank failed.

"A Mr. Webb testified that two men, to his knowledge, had been engaged in circulating fraudulent naturalization papers, one of whom was employed on the Columbia road, who has since found his way into the Custom House at Philadelphia, and another, who was rewarded with a place, but is not now an office-holder. Some of their confederates had been sent to the penitentiary.

"Isaac Yost was closely questioned in regard to these fraudulent naturalization papers. His testimony was of a character to implicate several leading members of the Democratic party in Pennsylvania with this villainous business, including Mr. Collector Baker and a Mr. Darlington, who with Baker, held responsible positions on the Philadelphia and Columbia Railroad at the time."

THE TALENT OF SUCCESS.—Every man must patiently abide his time. He must wait. Not in listless idleness, not in useless pastime, not in querulous dejection, but in constant, steady, cheerful endeavor, always willing, fulfilling and accomplishing his task, "that when the occasion comes he may be equal to the occasion." The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, without a thought of fame. If it comes at all, it will come because it is deserved, not because it is sought after. It is a very indolent and troublesome ambition which cares so much about fame, about what the world says of us, to be always looking in the face of others for approval, to be always anxious about the effect of what we do or say, to be always shouting to hear the echoes of our own voices.—Longfellow.

### THE WALKER-KANSAS LETTER.

The famous letter addressed by President Buchanan to Hon. R. J. Walker whilst the latter was Governor of Kansas, which has been the subject of so much speculation and of such contrary assertion, has at last been brought to light through the Corvode investigation, and appears in the columns of the American this morning. The letter fully sustains all that has been said of it, and shows that the President at the time entirely committed himself to the doctrine of popular sovereignty in the Territories, though he subsequently retreated from that position and condescended Governor Walker for pursuing the very course which he had urged upon him. Mr. Buchanan writes to Governor Walker that his success depends upon the submission of the Constitution to the people of Kansas. On the question of submitting the Constitution to the bona fide residents of Kansas, he says: "I am willing to stand or fall. It is the principle of the Kansas Nebraska bill—the principle of popular sovereignty, and the principle at the foundation of all popular governments. The more it is discussed the stronger it will become." And still continuing to press the subject, Governor Walker urged "to make the great principle of the submission of the Constitution to the bona fide residents of Kansas conspicuously prominent.—On this you will be irresistible."

A more damaging instance of political inconsistency than is exhibited by this letter, in connection with the President's subsequent course, it would be impossible to conceive.—The manner in which the exposure has been brought about also adds to the pungency of the humiliation that must attend it. Mr. Walker, who has so long held the letter in reserve, has only at last made it public to defend himself from the attack of the Attorney General, who had recently declared that no such letter existed, and challenged, on behalf of Mr. Buchanan, its production. The effervescence of even American politics has rarely, perhaps never, brought to the surface a more painful exposition of duplicity and treachery.—Baltimore American.

### FLATTERING NOTICE OF NORTHERN DEMOCRATS.

The Charleston News has a flattering notice of the unwashed democracy—innocent delegates from the land of mud sills and dirt, who have dared to complain of the prospective election during the Charleston Convention, as inconsistent with the proverbial hospitality of the sunny south. The News says:

"What has her private hospitality to do with such a case, an eruption upon her of an immense horde of men intent on their own selfish ends, and indifferent alike to her people, their sentiments and interests? And thousands of them, too, of such character and manners, that if they were to come here, individually, again and again it would never be thought by a respectable man of our city, to admit any of them within his doors. During the presence of that promiscuous crowd, the private doors of Charleston will never have been so tightly shut and carefully guarded as then. She will confer more watching than hospitality upon the 'camp followers,' who will come to swarm at the assembling of the National Convention."

MORMON CONCUBINAGE.—On Thursday, the 5th of April, the House of Representatives by a vote of 149 yeas to 60 nays, passed a bill prohibiting and Penishing Polygamy in the Territories. Squatter Sovereigns have found themselves in a bad row of stumps when called upon to vote away the right of the people in the Territories to regulate their domestic institutions. In announcing the vote of the House upon the bill, the N. Y. Tribune remarks, that had it not been for the evident reluctance felt by the Pro Slavery men to establish a precedent so fraught with peril to the "peculiar institution," the vote would have been practically unanimous. But the "twin relic of barbarism" held back sixty of its trusty henchmen, though we must say it did not rally its forces so fully as fidelity and good policy clearly demanded. Is not Polygamy a "patriarchal institution"? Was it not practiced by the wisest and greatest of the Hebrew rulers and sages? Why should slavery turn its back on its Siamese brother? It is the cowardice of despair that counsels recoreancy in such a case.

The Herald thus describes the mode by which Mr. Douglas is to be nominated:

"Mr. Douglas, then, against the field, is the candidate of his party for the Oberlin nomination. They tell us he must and will be nominated—that the Northern fire-eaters, when they smell the fat things of the kitchen, are ready to surrender, back down, eat dirt, roll in the mud and shout and sing all day for Douglas—that this Southern fire-eating hostility to Douglas is all bosh, when you bring their Salamanders within smelling distance of the spits; and that he who believes there is any sincerity, or any danger, or any truth, in all this Southern anti-Douglas thunder and lightning, is a fool. The fire-eaters will flub, and bluster and cave. The Cincinnati platform, no more and no less, will be adopted; and Douglas will be put on it. That platform can still be interpreted both ways.

A roving young gentleman, without employment and money, concluded to take to school-teaching as a means of livelihood. He accordingly applied to the trustees of a country school, when the following conversation took place:

Trustee.—"What studies do you teach?"

The applicant indicated his qualifications by the following reply:—

"I will teach them any thing you want— from A, B, C, to a good game of draw-poker." He was immediately accepted and inducted.

Hon. Thomas Corwin did yeoman service in the cause during the late campaign in Connecticut. In a speech at Waterbury he offered the following "argument to the man:"

No, we were asked now to throw aside the teachings of the Constitution, to trample on its precepts, and bow down to the dictates of the demagogues. [Applause.] What did they hear from Caleb Cushing? Why, that Moses favored slavery. Moses was an abolitionist, because he killed an Egyptian white man, because he found him killing a Hebrew nigger. [Laughter.] Well what about Noah? There was no Maine liquor law in force, so he laid down after drinking too much, and had a very remarkable nautical adventure—and so, Ham became a slave. [Roars of laughter.] What did the Bible say? He would rely on it until he got some better revelation from Caleb Cushing or the Lord Mayor of New York. [Laughter.] He would suggest to Caleb that although it was better for the negro to be a slave, it was not better for the white man.— He would ask Caleb and the Lord Mayor of New York, 'Are you the sons of Japhet?'— 'Yes.' 'Was Japhet a brother of Ham?'— 'Yes.' 'Is the negro a son of Ham?'— 'Yes.' 'Then the negro is your cousin.' [Laughter long prolonged.]

And he would ask Caleb and the Lord Mayor, 'do you think it is treating your cousin like a gentleman by sending his wife to Alabama, and his children to New Orleans?' [Laughter.] He would remind them that the army of the United States Marshals that pursued the fugitives to the promised land were swallowed up in the red sea, and that the Fugitive Slave bill was repealed. [Tremendous applause.] There were arguments to be found in the Bible for both sides. As the bubbling groan of the doomed pursuers rose up, the song of Miriam—the "Hail Columbia" of that day—was borne away on the wind. He should have been glad if the Lord Mayor and Caleb Cushing could have been at that scene.— [Laughter and applause.] He would enforce all law, even the Fugitive Slave law, as the majority ought to rule. It was better to obey a bad law than to have every man set up for himself.

WHAT IS HE?—What is Gen. Foster? Is he Leocompton or Anti-Leocompton? One portion of the Democracy claim him to be the former, while the other portion say he is the latter.— But Gen. Foster dare not come out and say which faction he belongs to. He dare not openly express his opinion on this critical question: He is not in possession of sufficient moral courage enough to do so. It is true that he is either, as it suits his interest, but to come out openly and take an independent position, he dare not.—Minor's Journal.

How can we better answer our Pottsville contemporary's question than by giving Deputy Secretary Diefenbach's opinion of Gen. Foster in his paper of Jan. 9, 1857. Mr. Diefenbach then said:

"He (Foster) is a lawyer, has served two or three terms in Congress, and is now a member of the Legislature. He did not distinguish himself in either of these positions, and he may not be as able as his friends represent him to be, for they have a fashion of making great men of rather scanty material in the western part of the State."

This was said when Henry D. Foster was a candidate against Forney, for U. S. Senator.

A QUEER NOTION.—The Southern Confederacy has the following unkind cut at the new party, known as the "Constitutional Union party." Who will be the auctioneer selected at Baltimore? The Confederacy says—

"There has another party sprung up with us composed of fossil Whigs and Know Nothings, who have assumed the title of the 'Union Party.' They will accomplish much good or harm, their principal object being to obtain possession of the balance of power in one or more States, and then sell out to the highest bidder—and as the Democratic party is the most liberal in its views, it can count on the accession of their votes in November.

AFFECTING INCIDENT.—The Albany Express says: "On Sunday morning several young folks were baptized at Rev. Dr. Magoon's church. The first person baptized was a young girl, perhaps sixteen years old, in the last stage of consumption. She was literally arrayed in her grave clothes, it being understood that the white robe in which she was baptized was to be worn by her when she was placed in her coffin.

She obtained her mother's permission to be baptized, and then acquainted the pastor with her desire. She was brought to the pool in the arms of her uncle, attended by her mother, and lifted into the arms of the pastor, who gently immersed her head, repeating the usual words. The scene was very affecting, causing some of the spectators to sob with emotion.

She was so far gone that it was feared she might expire during the ceremony, yet after it was performed she expressed a wish to be brought to the church in the afternoon, to partake of the Lord's supper, which was granted. After the supper, when in another room, she sang the doxology 'Praise God,' and when in her carriage Dr. Magoon asked her how she felt, she whispered, 'I have fought a good fight.'

Springfield, Illinois, the home of Abe Lincoln, has, for the first time in many years, gone Republican by an average majority of 150. The cities of the North, with very rare exceptions, have this year been carried by the charter elections, by the opponents of the administration. So general and sweeping a success has not occurred before since 1840, and it prefigures, now, as it did then, the grand success of November.

THERE'S A WOMAN IN THE CASE!—The Democracy are all desperately opposed to "Know Nothingism"—when it suits them,—but when it will serve their end, some of them at least, seem as ready to use it, as the veriest disciples of "Sam" in the land would be;—and a case is now in point, in which Mrs. Douglass is made to figure. "Oliver Oldschool," the racy Washington correspondent of Philadelphia Daily News, in his letter of March 27, remarks of it thus:

The friends of Ham are gaining confidence in his chances of getting the Charleston nomination, and others also think that they are improving. It is, perhaps, not exactly fair for the former to mention so frequently the fact that Mrs. Douglass is a Roman Catholic, and of course a regular attendant of one of the Roman Catholic Churches in this city, where she has a pew. This is to influence the Protestant Irish, but they belong mostly to the Opposition.— Surely it would not induce a single native born Democrat to prefer another whose first choice now is Mr. Douglass. "Fairplay is a jewel."

The following is an extract from a letter to the Philadelphia Bulletin, written from Providence:

"Mr. Sprague, the newly elected Governor, never has been identified with the Democrats, and was successful simply because of this fact. He was nominated by a large number of Republicans, because of personal animosity to Seth Paddelford, and throughout the whole contest was supported as a conservative Republican candidate. Indeed, notwithstanding Mr. Sprague's great wealth and the business and personal influence of his family throughout the entire State, had he been supported by the Democratic party alone, he would not have come within three or four thousand votes of an election. Rhode Island, to day, on a square party issue, is good for an overwhelming majority for the Republicans, and will cast her electoral vote, without doubt, for the nominee of the Chicago Convention, whoever he may be."

### EXCOMMUNICATION OF VICTOR EMANUEL.

The Turin correspondent of the Press, of Paris, says that on Friday evening, March 17, the episcopal court of Turin, as likewise all the episcopal courts of the kingdom, received the text of the excommunication pronounced by Rome, on account of the annexation of the Romagnas. On Friday evening this document was taken by the grand-vicars of Monsignore Fransoni (still absent at Lyons) to the Minister of Justice. On Saturday the Council of State, duly informed of it, declared the bull null and void, and prohibited the publication of it, on account of its not having received the royal exequatur. It is said that a decree is about to appear to this effect.

SONNET—2 A KORN.—On the litted tow uv mi rite foot, which he's obstinately resisted medicle treatment:

Distroyur uv mi prasi ole folly is your dad,  
Tite butes yur murther! Agery and pane,  
(Delittful ophspring) is yure children twain  
And hangen on the skirts a 1000 lbs as bad,  
On Sunday nite, deest up, to Hamer An's i go,  
Two opposia centiments mi sole divides,  
I sink in agery—on joy's hi hose i rides,  
Heven in mi hart, deeth in that litted tow,  
O korn! wot woz we bring upon ourselves,  
Bi folly. Whi wuz i not konient 2 hav  
Fete uv the sakin size that racher, oil-wine, garet  
Whi did it to us? Insted uv What?  
Thot totot me a lessep. What natur's dun  
Man can't impruve and better let alone.

Senator Wigfall of Texas used the following language, a few days since, in Congress:

"These northern people, of all parties, are a mean, despicable set of starvelings, unable to see beyond a dollar, and caring for no consideration except money. Threaten them, and they will crawl to your feet like so many hounds. Only swear that you are going to dissolve the Union, and the timid creatures will get down on all fours, bite the dust, and kiss the rod raised to chastise them."

SUGGESTIVE.—A youth in Troy, N. Y., recently regaled the ears of his "bright particular" with a protracted serenade, at the close of which the chamber window opened and a small white package descended therefrom. The enamored youth instantly secured the precious massive and retired to a place of safety, and with a trembling hand proceeded to unfold—a night cap and spoon.

"In short, ladies and gentlemen, said an overpowered orator, I can only say—I beg leave to add—I desire to assure—that I wish I had a window in my bosom, that you might see the emotion of my heart."

Vulgar boy from the gallery:—"Won't a pain in your stomach do this time?"

A widow said one day to her daughter:—"When you are of my age you will be dressing of a husband."

"Yes, mamma," replied the thoughtless little buzzy, "for the second time."

Jones met his friend Brown in the street the other day, and said to him, "I bear Robinson's married—who is she?" "Well," says Brown, "let's see—she's a hundred thousand dollars; I forget her other name."

A man was mobbed the other day through a wag's saying that his wife was daily imprisoned in a steel cage. It turned out that the cage was an iron cage.

A soldier being asked if he met with much hospitality in Ireland, replied, "that he was in the hospital nearly all the time he was there."